

PROVIDENCE

I know the road to providence is free
I know the stumbling blocks are mountainous
I know the stumbling blocks are magnanimous
I know the keys to freedom are on your keyring
I know the doors to the city of freedom
On the other side of the mountaintops are to be flung
wide open

FREE

I'd rather be a rock at sea
I'd rather be washed over constantly
I'd rather wave to the seagulls
I'd rather befriend the doves there are of peace
I'd rather be free

I'd rather be a hermit
I'd rather be a sandman
I'd rather I slept on the desert
I'd rather be kissed by the blue sky
I'd rather be free

SKY

I know it's a stepladder
I know it's a step at a time
I know it's a stepladder to a cloud
I know this is double daring
I know the sky is free

SUMMER

Why didn't you say an inkstand
Why didn't you say all of this was for the blue sky
Why didn't you say a sheet of writing paper was for
a cloud

DOCTRINE

Couldn't you say why you set the doilies
Couldn't you say why you set the doilies on top of
a cloud
Couldn't you have said why set the doilies at home
once upon a time
Couldn't you have said you were born free